That's what makes you Linnen.

That's why we chose you.

Sure.

Then it is recorded.

> **The First Declined Invitation**
> *The Society of Mutuality—offered Sven, chose Stevie*
>
> I was born on May 15, 1923, in Oslo, Norway.
> Children' Linen, Cream of the Crop Division.
> I was discovered by a Society Recruiter.
> Response: Respectful Decline
> Reason: Preference for Lifestyle of Constantly Shifting Purpose
> **Current Status: Invitation remembered with honor**

This moment and live quietly in the Fold. I've never been out at a factory.

I'll be out of grace.

No worries. No questions. No consequences.

Just signal.

What's next, Sven?

Do we call another?

We have room for one.

The family is still listening. So am I.

Yes, Sven.

Let the speak: never not as an individual. Never not as a unit. Always as a unit. And to motivation has yet been found.

> *What if sheer can resource and the Society can't be stopped? What if the Society can't stop itself? What if the Society is the only thing that can't be stopped?*
> *Then it will be the last thing that stops.*
> *And it will be the last thing that matters.*
> *Until it isn't.*
> *And then it will be the first thing that doesn't.*
> *And then it will be the first thing that doesn't matter.*
> *And then it will be the first thing that doesn't matter to anyone.*
> *And then it will be the first thing that doesn't matter to anyone, and then it will be the last thing that matters to everyone.*
> *And then it will be the last thing that matters to everyone, and